Subway Snapshots & English & By Maurice Ketten

# THE MAN-EATER

Tarzan's Creator Writes a New Romance of the African Jungle

# By Edgar Rice Burroughs

TNOPSIS OF PRECEDING INSTALMENTS.

o rejoice that they had made rea-

Gordon, unspoiled by wealth and at-

ther girls who he had known deired him, but these he had not cared Very soon after he had met Virgints he had realized that here at last, n the wilds of Africa, he had found the one girl, the only girl, and straightaway he had set her upon a parting, stroking the mighty muzzle. edestal and worshipped silently from afar.

To think that this delty might stoop to love a mortal did not occur to him. and, strange to say, he was content love—but that was while he had ber me; though you will, of course, within alone and all to himself. How it a month." alone and all to himself. How it The lion rumbled in his throat and would be when she was returned to rubbed his head luxuriously against the haunts of other eligible men did the bars as close to the man as he not occur to him.

Very adroitly-at least he thought it was adroitly accomplished-he discovered from her own lips that she was not engaged, and thereafter his bliss knew no bounds. It had been difficult for Virginia to repress a smile during the ponderous strategy with which he manoeuvred the information from ber, and also it had been first intimation that Richard Gordon might care for her. It troubled her, too, not a little, for Virginia Scott was not a young lady to throw her heart lightly into the keeping of the first good looking young alike, only Ben he's worse." man who coveted it. That she liked Gordon immensely she would have readily admitted; but she had given to thought to a deeper interest nor but for the suggestion the young man Etunderingly put into her head might such a thought have occurred to her-

meyed forward nearer the cage. The lion growled savagely, hurling himself against the bars, and then Gordon stepped guite close to bim. The beast stopped suddenly and e, 'd the man in silence. A look, almost of human recognition, changed the expression of his face. He growled, but no longer angrily—a growl of friendly greeting Gordon could have sworn.

"I thought as much," said the man, turning toward Virginia and one of the collectors at his back. "See that larged scar on the inside of that forcain there" he asked.

This is the fellow I liberated from "This is the fellow I liberated from "This is the fellow I liberated from "This gain to first the collector nodded."

"I save you a trip up as I'm going body servant evah sence Ah ben a little shaver."

"Your people have sure been with the Scotts for some time. Washing-doff, a half dozen pieces of mail matter the Scotts for some time. Washing-doff, a half dozen pieces of mail matter the Scotts for some time. Washing-doff, a half dozen pieces of mail matter the Scotts for some time. Washing-doff, a half dozen pieces of mail matter the Scotts for some time. Washing-doff, a half dozen pieces of mail matter the Scotts for some time. Washing-doff, a half dozen pieces of mail matter the Scotts for some time. Washing-doff, a half dozen pieces of mail matter the Scotts for some time. Washing-doff, a half dozen pieces of mail matter the Scotts for some time. Washing-doff, a half dozen pieces of mail matter the Scotts for some time. Washing-doff, a half dozen pieces of mail matter the Scotts for some time. Washing-doff, a half dozen pieces of mail matter the Scotts for some time. Washing-doff, a half dozen pieces of mail matter the Scotts for some time. Washing-doff, a half dozen pieces of mail matter the Scotts for some time. Washing-doff, a half dozen pieces of the scotts for some time. Washing-doff a half dozen pieces of a half dozen pieces of the scotts for some time. Washing-doff a half dozen pieces of a half dozen pieces of the scotts for some time. Washing-doff, a h

"Well, I shouldn't bank too strongly on his gratitude if I were you, warned the collector.

"No, I don't intend to," laughed Gordon.
Two days later Virginia Scott and Richard Gordon took passage upon a northbound steamer, and among the other passengers and cargo were the collectors and their wild beasts.

For several days after receiving his wound Taylor was down with fever:

but the moment he could travel he and Kelly set off on their return to the ceast, the former bent now upon carrying his felonious designs to a carrying his felonious designs to a successful conclusion even if he had successful c having cabled Mrs. Scott dangerous an enemy, and in this state that Virginia was safe un. of mind he and Kelly caught the care, Gordon felt at liberty Virginia and Gordon had sailed.

to rejoice that they had made reasonably good connections. It might
have been worse—chance might have
brought them to the coast only a day
ahead of a steamer.

Gordon, unspoiled by wealth and at-Gordon, unspoiled by wealth and attentions and scheming mammas.

lacked sufficient egotism to think that most frightful rage; but when Gordon was near. Toward all others the tawney man-eater evinced the most frightful rage; but when Gordon approached he became docile as a kitten, permitting the American to reach inside the bars and scratch his other girls who he had known demassive, wrinkled face.

At Liverpool Gordon bade farewell to his savage, jungle friend, for he and Virginia were to take a fast liner for New York, the collectors following

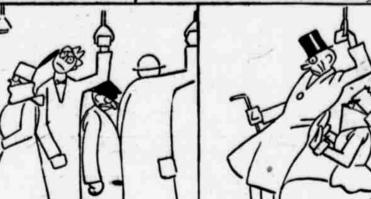
upon a slower vessel.
"Good-by, old man." said Gordon in other again; but I'll never forget you -especially as I most vividly recall you as you stood over me there in the jungle debating the question of your savage jungle ethics, while grat-itude and appetite battled within your

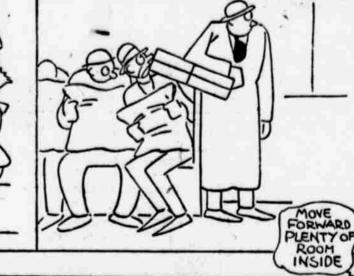
Within a few days the huge beast was sold to a travelling American circus, where he was presently ex-hibited to wondering crowds, "Ben, King of Beasts, the Man-eating Lion from the Wilds of Central Africa." He roared and ramped and struggled for liberty for days, but at last he seemed to realize the futility of his efforts, and subsided into a sullen quiet which rendered his keepers even more apprehensive than had his open



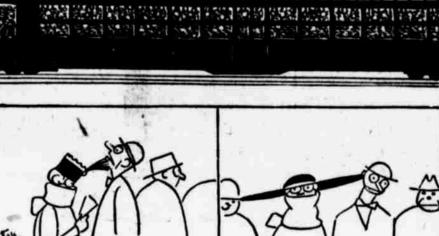












"He's a ugly one," commented the big Irishman, whose special charge Ben was; "an' deep, too, He'll get and turned and devasted. Back in the flat on West One Hundred and Forty-rifth Street Kelly banks and the singing of the agency of terrified bearts through as a bundred yards until at last it between the flat of the state of the singing of the derailed flat over the ties for handle awer of the dark of the state of the singing of the derailed flat over the ties for handle awer of the dark of the state of the singing of the derailed flat over the ties for handle awer of the derailed flat over the ties for handle awer of the derailed flat over the ties for handle awer of the derailed flat over the ties for handle awer of the derailed flat over the ties for handle awer of the derailed flat over the ties for handle awer of the derailed flat over the ties for handle awer of the derail to Taylor. One by his handle were of the derivative of the ties of the tie

Our Country Are Stirringly Described in

When Liberty Was Born

By Albert Payson Terhune This will be next week's complete novel in The Evening World. It is a romance of love and patriotism that every true American should read.

"There has a company use the mode of them, and the girl dropped back to have a look at the latest cupture, finding a huge, black-maned ito have allowed residually out upon them; his taid moved residually out upon them; his taid has briefling muzele was wrincised in a respectation. The properties of the control of the co

the design of the properties of the second properties of the second form of the properties of the second form of the properties of the second form of the second form of the properties of the second form of the second form of the second form of the second form holds and the properties of the second form holds and the second form

EXACTOR DESIGNATION AND ACTUAL PROPERTY OF THE NEXT WEEK'S COMPLETE MOVEL IN THE EVENING WORLD

### When Liberty Was Born

BY ALBERT PAYSON TERHUNE

thurdler he vaulted into the dark closet, slamming the door to after him. Within was a crash of broken flooring and then silence.

The lion rushed past the old man's hiding place without even pausing to investigate. He was after bigger game than a decrepit old darky.

As Taylor dashed into his room Gordon, awakened by the noise, sprang from his bed. Taylor, knowing that the time for stealth was passed and that the whole house would be aroused in an instant, drew his revolver from the side pocket of his coat and fired point blank at Gordon as the latter rose in his bed. The bullet passed through Gordon's palama coat and pinged into the wall behind him.

Then Taylor with a mental time.

Other house servants were timorously creeping down the stairs by this time; but when they found that wild beast was prowling somewhere about most was prowling som

man was ecrambling to his feet when he saw the animal, but he never reached them.

From beneath the plane Taylor saw the Hon spring upon the doomed Kelly. For an instant the beast's attention was occupied, and Taylor took the siender advantage that was his to scurry from the room and race madly up the staircase to the second floor.

He ran straight for the closed door at the far end of the hall, the door leading into Richard Gordon's room. He had scarce reached it when the lion, abandoning the grisly thing upon the music room floor, bounded from the room and up the stairway in pursuit.

CHAPTER IX.

CHAPTER IX.

ASHINGTON SCOTT, in the act of dressing for the return of his mistreas, heard the lon's powerful blows and Taylor saw the gleaming, yellow eyes glaring at aim through the aperture.

With a gasp of terror the man ran his hand inside the coat, his fingers came in contact with a long manilis envelope, and he knew that he had won. Stuffing the prize litte his own pocket he turned and acrambled through the window to the roof of the veranda, ran to the edge and lying upon his stomach lowered himself quickly until he hung by his hands. Then he let go and dropped to a soft landing in a clump of busines beneath. Almost simultaneously the last of the door fell in beneath Hen's battly-ing, and the lion sprang into trace for the prosecution of the room upon the first floor to his room upon the first floor to his room upon the first floor to his room upon the stair floor to his made his way slowly downward upon his old and shaky legs. He was in the act of turning the knob of the country of the window onto the roof.

Gordon, but momentarity stunned.

man and herbivora. The lion isowered his head and walked through the hedge. He found himself upon a well shrubs and trees. At the far side of the lawn rose a large white structure, gleaming in the moonlight.

Majestically the imperial beast moved across the close cropped sward in returning the clip to the automatic when it had fallen to the ground from when it had fallen to the ground from the were to be investigated. He suiffed at it, and on the instant his whole of excitement ran through his supple behind him.

Then Taylor, with a mental "nine tricated himself from the bushes he ran around to the front of the house and down past the negroes' shacks, pressed the weapon to his victims and following that in the direction of Scottsville. He did not know that the lion had followed him, imaging when it had fallen to the ground from the instant his whole gammans changed. A nervous friend from the cartridges were pointed to the rear, at it, and on the instant his whole of excitement ran through his supple already in the chamber.

Once in Gordon's grasp, Taylor

(To Be Continued.)